

CHANGES IN MAPS OF WORLD

Almost Impossible of Belief Has Been the Increase in Knowledge in the Christian Era.

Mapmakers are having a busy time in these days of ever-changing boundaries. Europe has regrouped itself, and the old map of our school days is wrong from top to bottom.

But what tremendous changes have taken place in the Christian era, a comparatively short time in the history of the world, observes a writer in London Answers. The Roman's map of the world was the Middle sea—the Mediterranean—and the lands washed by its waves. To sail out of the Straits of Gibraltar—the Pillars of Hercules—was as great an adventure as being shot in a rocket to Mars would be today!

For another thousand years, after the decline of Rome, very little progress was made. India was a sort of fairyland, China—or Cathay—might have been in the moon, Russia and Siberia were wholly out of bounds. America was not dreamed of, Australia had never been heard of, no European ship had ever sailed on the Pacific ocean.

Then, quite suddenly, came the age of exploration. The Spanish and Portuguese navigators, followed by the great English adventurers, doubled the world's land area for the map makers. But even then the maps were fearful and wonderful. America was a piece of all guesswork. The greater part of Africa the same. Even Europe looked like nothing on earth, and where they were at a loss they drew fabulous beasts and birds to fill up the spaces.

BRINGS BACK ACTION OF BRAIN

Remarkable Power of Smelling Salts When the Seat of Reason is Violently Affected.

When Carpenter sent that one terrific blow against Dempsey's chin in the second round of their battle for the championship, and Dempsey staggered, dazed by its force, one of his seconds applied a bottle of smelling salts to his nose.

When a woman faints, smelling salts are placed beneath her nose, and she revives.

The reviving effect of smelling salts is due to the ammonia they contain. Aromatic sprays of ammonia have the same effect. Ammonia is a very powerful stimulant to both the lungs and the heart. In full strength, the fumes of ammonia are intensely irritating to the lungs and throat, as any fireman who has helped to put out a burning factory in which ammonia was stored can testify. In a very weak solution it irritates only sufficiently to stimulate. When inhaled, the gas affects the nerves ending in the nose, throat and lungs; so quickly do these carry the news to the brain and so instantaneous is the response by way of the pneumogastric and other nerves that the lungs expand to draw in air and the heart at once pumps more rapidly.—Buffalo Express.

Dog Biscuit for Breakfast.

Judge Jean H. Norris tells the funniest true story of domestic difficulties. Here it is:

In the tragedy of misunderstandings, it is a relief to run across a case that is strictly humorous. Entertainment of this sort was furnished in one instance by a husband, arraigned for nonsupport, who declared that he had left home because he had been given dog biscuit for breakfast.

"That ain't no foundation for a hard day's work!" he complained. "I always have oatmeal porridge in the morning; but that precious pup was sick and wouldn't eat his regular fare. So the missus gives him my porridge, and then breaks up his biscuit and tries to pass it on to me. Wasn't that enough to make any man leave home?"

Asked if she liked the dog better than she did her husband, the woman burst into a pean of praise for her spouse.

"The dog's a delicate little thing and awfully fussy about his food," she explained. "I thought if the dog biscuits didn't hurt him they certainly wouldn't hurt a strong man like James."

The trouble ended in a complete reconciliation.—American Magazine.

"Indophen Blue" a New Shade.

"Indophen blue" is the name of the novelty over which the dye men are puffing out their chests like pouter pigeons and declaring that "American chemists are fully the equals of their German rivals in resourcefulness." In the present instance they have gone beyond, for try as they have the Germans have not obtained a blue of this type possessing all the desired properties.

The color is brighter and slightly more violet than indigo and closely resembles bromine-indigo. Its great resistance to light, surpassing that of indigo itself, is a property that delights the dyer, while it equals indigo in a number of other customary tests, including that of boiling.

This discovery will be greeted with applause by textile manufacturers.

Flowers Preserved in Ice.

A wreath of western Australian wild flowers recently arrived in England to be placed on the Unknown Warrior's grave in Westminster abbey. The wreath was frozen in a solid block of ice, and when the flowers were thawed they proved to be just as fresh as when they were gathered, in spite of their six weeks' journey through the tropics.

"JOAN" VICTIM OF INTRIGUE

French Bishop Said to Have Been the Tool in the Hands of the Duke of Bedford.

Pierre Cauchon, bishop of Beauvais, who was ambitious to become archbishop of Rouen, "framed" Joan of Arc and caused her to be burned at the stake, according to Henry W. Harris, Jr., writing in the Boston Globe.

The untutored maid who had spurred the French on to victory, just as England's hordes appeared to have overrun the country, was captured by the duke of Burgundy, a rebel against the king of France, and he sold her to the duke of Bedford, regent for Henry VI, the boy king of England, for \$110,000.

Bedford sought to discredit Joan of Arc to her people, hoping in this way to upset the coronation of King Charles VII of France, and gain the throne for the British king. Bishop Cauchon, who was seeking Britain's aid at Rome, was chosen as the tool. He it was who formed the court which tried the maid and convicted her of heresy. She was ordered to be burned, but the sentence was commuted to life imprisonment on condition that she quit wearing a page's costume, wear women's garb instead, and sign a paper, or rather put a cross to it, as she couldn't read or write. She did so. The paper was a "confession" of all the framed-up charges. Later she was tricked into breaking her vow and was practically forced to wear the page's clothes again. Then she was "discovered" in this garb, accused of breaking her vow and ordered burned at the stake.

TREASURE LOST TO WORLD

Book of Gospels, Belonging to the Cathedral of Reims, Supposed Part of Hun Loot.

Conspicuous among the great literary works that disappeared during the late war was the famous Book of Gospels, not only the greatest treasure of the cathedral of Reims but an object of veneration to the French people and the Slav race as well, which vanished with the German army after the battle of the Marne. Princess Anna of Russia, the Slav consort of Henry I, brought it into France in the eleventh century, and thereafter every ruler of France used it at Reims when he made his vow to safeguard the rights and privileges of the Roman Catholic church. King Charles X, the last French king crowned at Reims, kissed the sacred volume in sealing his coronation oath in 1825. Peter the Great of Russia journeyed to Reims to see it, and received it while kneeling and pressed it to his lips and breast. It survived the French wars of 1,000 years; it was hidden away during the French revolution; it reappeared with the Bourbon restoration in 1815.

The book was written in the Bulgarian language and was magnificently bound with golden coverings set with precious stones. Throughout eastern Europe it was held in the greatest veneration, for it was the most ancient Slav copy of the gospels.

Mind for Business.

The firetruck's alarming siren brought Irvington's drowsy populace to its doors and windows, and the screaming of its brakes as it slammed up against the curb next the hydrant brought the people, now thoroughly aroused, running to the spot, says the Indianapolis News. The fire was then looked for and found. The flames were lapping up the grass in the back yard of an East Washington street house. The lady of the house was confused and excited. She was running from the front porch through the house, out the back door and around to the front again. "Fire," was her cry, mingled with "insurance" and the combination of these words seemed all at once to dawn on her as a brilliant inspiration. On her next trip through the house she seized a water bucket in one hand and evidently the telephone in the other and above the shouts of the fire fighters outside could be heard her voice ringing true: "John, the insurance, fire insurance, the policy, where is it?"

London Domestic Club.

London has a new club whose membership is confined to women employed in domestic capacities. The membership of the club one month after its inauguration exceeded 3,000, and contributions to the treasury have made it possible for the organization to purchase a plot of ground for a clubhouse on the same street as some of London's most exclusive clubs. Plans for a large building have been approved and paid for within the year. The purpose of the club is to afford the many thousand cooks, maids, servants and other domestic workers of London a suitable place to meet their friends and spend their days off.

No Bluffing Required.

"Golf is a great game!" exclaimed Cactus Joe.

"Like it better than poker?"

"In some respects. When the luck's against you, you can relieve your feelings with profanity without giving your opponents any additional advantage."

Cleaner for Golf Balls.

A vest-pocket cleaner for golf balls has been invented. It consists of a little box with a sponge on one side and a rubber mat in the other. When the ball gets dirty it is sponged off and then rubbed with a turning motion on the mat.

NOT MODELS OF CONSTANCY

Observer Has Found That House-Wrens Occasionally Figure in Birds' "Divorce Court."

"Little birds in their nests agree." So likewise do their parents, presumably. But there has been much speculation as to whether pairs of birds, once married, do or do not perpetuate the wedded relation from year to year.

How about the house-wren? It is a gentle and virtuous bird, almost semi-domesticated, as one might say, inasmuch as it customarily builds its nest in or about human habitations. People who have watched the habits of house-wrens have often been heard to say that they were sure the same pairs returned to the same nesting places season after season. They were proclaimed as models of marital constancy.

However, Mr. S. Prentiss Baldwin of Cleveland, who for many years has made the trapping and banding of birds his special hobby (afterward releasing them to be subsequently re-trapped perhaps and identified), has found that house-wrens are no more reliable in their conjugal relations than folks. In some instances these relations are perpetuated from season to season; but often it happens that a house-wren, male or female, indulges in a violent flirtation, even making a bluff at starting housekeeping, and then making final choice of another mate. Divorces occur. A gentleman house-wren may marry, rear a family and then leave his wife, going off with another lady house-wren and setting up an establishment with her. Whereupon there is nothing for the deserted female to do but get another husband.

Noise Eliminated.

"You charge more for board than you did last summer."

"The place offers more rest and comfort," answered Farmer Cornotose. "There ain't any election for guests to sit up all night and argue about."

OLD CITY BAKERY

WILL OPEN

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14th

At 620 Lemon Street

A full line of Bakery Goods will always be carried in stock. Our Shop is clean and new and we invite the public to call and inspect it.

Bread at 7c

I-C-E!

These are the Days of The Keen, Cutting Thirst

The shank of the heated term is here and we are all glad of it. Even this ice man of yours, being human, is looking forward to cooler days.

In the meantime, everybody is conscious of a peculiar thirst, especially during the middle hours of the day. It is then that children are inclined to pester and folks of older growth find themselves impatient at trifles.

There is a simple remedy for this condition; it is a cooling drink. Mother, put a few lemons in the refrigerator and be prepared to serve lemonade to the little ones. Drink it yourself—you could not choose a better beverage.

Don't let your ice supply run low. Watch it—guard it—as never before. Don't let your refrigerator lose a fraction of a degree of its efficiency—too much depends upon it. Keep it well loaded with OUR ICE.

Southern Utilities Company

Claims to Transplant Eyes.

New eyes for old can be given blind creatures, claims a young Hungarian zoologist. He says he can transplant sound eyes from living creatures to others that are blind. Before the Vienna Biological society he said that he had experimented first with fishes and frogs, and then with rats, moles and other small animals. He had observed that fishes which had lost their sight sometimes lost also the coloring of their bodies. By replacing their blind eyes with sound ones taken from another living creature, he had restored their sight and their coloring too. Frogs, when they became blind, gave up seeking food, but with their new eyes were as diligent as ever in this respect. Professor Kolmer declared that he had examined some of the eyes transplanted by Koppány under the microscope and had found them normal.

Toasted a Dead King.

Now that the city fathers of Paris have got back from their trip to Scandinavia, they are telling a mean story on M. Le Corbeller, who, as president of the municipal council, is about as close to being mayor of Paris anybody can be for Paris has no mayor in the American sense.

M. Le Corbeller was called upon, at a Stockholm banquet, to respond to the toast of "La Belle France," the president of the republic, and so forth. Raising his glass of applejack, he replied:

"I drink to the health of King Oscar, to that of the royal family, to the ministers."

"There was only one thing wrong," his friends will tell you maliciously. "King Oscar has been dead for the last ten years."—New York Sun.

Canadian Furs.

Furs taken in Canada in the 1919-1920 season were valued at more than \$21,000,000. Ontario contributed the greatest share, with Quebec in second place. The muskrat furs were first in value, amounting to nearly \$6,000,000. Beaver, marten, mink, silver fox, red fox, ermine and skunk followed in this order.

X. B. KALAMATIANO



Among the American citizens who were released from Russian prisons was Xenophon B. Kalamatiano, star sprinter of the University of Chicago, whose home is in Racine, Wis. For two years he was held in prison under sentence of death for fomenting revolt against the soviet government.

American Legion DANCE

Friday Night, October 14th

The Brightest Spot in Town

We are going to have our Dances every Friday night until further notice.

Admission \$1.00

Ladies Free

American Legion Home

We wish to announce that we will open a club for Sixty members for the

White Sewing Machines

On Monday, October 17, 1921

continuing for one week, and wish to invite every one whether you own a white or not, to come in and see our display of these Machines, as there will be a lady demonstrator from the White factory here the entire week to show you the superiority of these Machines.

Teaff-Ramsey Furniture Co.

"Beauty is Only Skin Deep"

A gold brick always looks good. It has to. Its promising appearance is its sole virtue. Looks alone will not sell goods today. Merchandise with a name—the name of its maker—has the call. For only the maker of worthy goods can long afford to advertise. At the High Court of Public Opinion any other sort is soon condemned.

Wise merchants and manufacturers seek the good papers to tell the story of their wares. The publishers seek the reputable advertising for the readers' guidance. The well-informed buyer seeks news of good merchandise through the columns of the best papers.

This proves the value of advertising. Neither advertiser nor publisher can prosper without our patronage. Therefore, it is to their advantage to cater to you. They do it, too.

And it is distinctly to your advantage to be guided by the message they lay before you—the advertisements.

Read Them Regularly